Magnus chase and the gods of Asgard: The cursed blade

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Summary: what happens when there is another prophecy and magnus and

his friends must complete a quest that has to do with a cursed

blade

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Being homeless. Sure

Being killed. Okay

Getting my windpipe almost crushed by a girl. Fine

Getting a sword stuffed up a giant's nose. Why not?

Attempting to defeat the lord of fire. I suppose

But getting a new (and wonderful) prophecy about me somehow being killed again (don't ask me. I'm only the one living, well dying though the story) by some evil dwarf dude (damnit dwarves. All except blitz) was _not_ on my bucket list. Now your probably on the edge of your seat (or bed. Whatever) wondering _**how the hell did this happen Magnus?! **_

Well its to much for my small brain to comprehend so let me just show you.

I was just chillin in the atrium when my friends came rushing. Practically tumbling down the world tree. Maybe the trash talking squirrel or something?

soon my trio of friends came dashing up to me. Samirah seemed to be in her best set of clothing which blitz _obviously _made for her. She was waring tight faded blue pair of jean's with (unless she had back pockets) she had no pockets. The pants were long but stopped a bit below her knees. At the bottom the jeans were decorated nicely with a darker blue swirl pattern. Her shirt was a dull faded green v-neck

plain long sleeved shirt with a white undershirt hiding any possible cleavage that the v-neck shirt could of possibly shown. Her green hijab laced loosely around her neck which exposed her brown dark hair which seemed to be brushed several times throughly. She seemed quite pretty and i decided to extinguish the nervous look on her face with a joke.

"why are you all dressed up so nice sam? did you go on a date with amir?" i teased with a smirk. She blushed slightly and nodded "yes but thats not the point. There is something far more important to discuss" she muttered returning to her more serious attitude. I felt a pinch of jealously when she admitted to going on a date with amir but i shook it off and didn't dwell on the subject.

"What's the prophecy?" i asked in a calm manner.

"_Four must end the curse_

for better or worst

endless slain will be the day

a dreadful end relying on a single thread

_peace will come with sacrifice _

_3 out of the four will be deeply saddened by the ending _

_for the forth will be in a endless slain that will end their days" _sam replied.

I nodded trying to come to any conclusions to what it may mean. I sighed and stood up in a awkward way after realizing i was still lying down on the floor. Hearth was nervously toying with the candy cane scheme scarf he always had curled around his neck. Blitz took action on his friend's discomfort and worry _it's alright buddy _blitz signed. Hearth seemed to calm down then started to sign _what is one of us dies? _he asked.

_don't worry about it h-e-a-r-t-h _sam signed to him. She seemed to had practiced sign language since we last accompanied each other. Which i only saw her to days ago. She was worried because her wedding with amir (may i add forced marriage. I don't really approve of it but hey, amir's a good guy).

-flash back to magnum's room in valhalla two day's ago-

I was sitting on my sofa staring at the same old picture of me and my mom. It was her birthday today and i couldn't do anything. It hurt but i wanted to act like nothing was wrong, even thought i was alone. After a few minutes i took a shaky breath and placed down the frozen memory on a small table once i heard a knocking at my door. I collected myself together and opened the door to face sam.

she seemed stressed and nervous so did i. She was the one to speak up thought. "what's wrong Magnus?" she asked. I sighed "you tell me what's wrong first. You were the one to come here after all" i stated. She stayed quiet for a moment and agreed with the nod of her head. She let herself in and i followed her to the sofa. I didn't bring it up but i noticed tear stains on her cheeks as if she was

crying before. I didn't know how to comfort her, i wanted to but i didn't.

"So wha-" i was cut off when for the first time she lashed onto me and hugged me like her life depended on it. She was crying (such a un-sam thing of her to do).

I awkwardly hugged her back and i just tried my best to calm her down "shh it's alright" i muttered (as you can see I'm not good at comforting people) she sniffed and after a few minutes calmed down. This was the first time i saw sam break down crying. She was always so independent. Or so i thought.

"Sorry" i heard her muttered "it's just my grandparents, they are putting so much pressure on me with my wedding being less than a month away. I can't even invite you or the others because my parents don't know about you guys" she explained "why didn't you tell them about me and the others?" i asked slightly offended but i was pretty sure she had her reasons.

"Okay let's start of with I'm a sixteen year old girl and hearth and blitz are adult men, well elf and dwarf" she said. That i understand they were adult males, but i was her age "what about me?" i asked.

"they would want to know about you. And i can't tell them about you being homeless, they wouldn't let me out of the house except for very few things if she found out about you all" she admitted.

i nodded and she kept going "but besides that. I don't think I'm ready to be married-And kids, Amir was talking to me. He wants kids after we get married. A little to soon for me" she explained. I nodded "yeah you have enough problems on your hands" i agreed. I honestly felt bad for her, and as much as i wanted to keep it comedic i couldn't at the moment.

"and i can't call off the marriage. After all my grandparents did to get this for me" she said sadly

-end of flash back-

"maybe we should see the all-father to understand it better" sam said kinda strictly. "Alright" me and blitz agreed. Hearth put his hand in a fist and used his wrist flicking his hand up and down signing for _yes _and then we headed off to find odin

End file.